

Mr. Graham is overhauling the ice rink on 7th street, and fitting it up for an extensive

Mrs. Kay, a well known vag, was sentenced to 30 days' gaol the other day, for keeping a ranch on her own hook, on the flats.

Mr. Bennett, immigration agent, sent a couple of newly landed Scotchmen up to the Oak River settlement the other day, to purchase improved farms there.

Wells & Co., sent 200 men to the Rockies last week and about 150 so far this. They have arrangements completed for receiving men at any point to the west, and they require oxmen, laborers, carpenters, hewers, etc., etc.

They had an accident in Alexander, Kelly & Co's mill the other day, by which the

cket of a stubbing machine was broken. This causes the mill to be shut down for several days, but will resume in a day or two from to-day.

The Conservatives of Chater held a meeting or organization on Tuesday evening. Mr. W. H. Brown occupied the chair and addresses were made by Messrs. Cliffe and Daly. They will meet again a week from Saturday at the same place at 7 p. m.

The City of Vancouver, the C. P. R. terminals in British Columbia, was bombed twice on Sunday last. About 500 houses were

Mrs. Leahy, who has charge of the shanty camp on the C. P. R. bridge crossing the Sinsinabe, says she has been pestered by boys crossing the bridge of late. "An if they don't behave themselves, I will bring them before the trustees' court, for I don't intend to

George Armstrong and Sam Robinson, two Turtle Mountain farmers, had a dispute at a running stream where they were watering their horses, something after the difference between

Mr. Maas, who had been in the immigration case here, is now in the employ of the C. P. R. and his principal duties are locating settlers along the line west. On Wednesday he returned from a trip locating 33 families of

Whitewood. At the same time, he located the families of Russians south of the German colony at Balgonie. He reports that all of the settlers in that section, of these two nationalities, are doing exceedingly well. Last year the C.P.R. advanced a yoke of oxen and a cow to several of the settlers and, with this

distance and what they were able to earn by taking out they have been enabled to put up all residences and crop areas varying in size from 15 to 25 acres. Some of them in addition have sent for members of their families they left in the old country when dating themselves.

EVER since the commencement of the North-west Rebellion the Free Press never

denouncing the Federal Government, alleging that its harsh treatment of the half-breeds was the cause of the trouble; but laws show its denunciations were designed the most contemptible of all objects—political purposes. The other day a man named Baroche, the founder of the village that bears his name, was interviewed at a public hotel by a reporter of that name—

the half-breeds who, after the battle of
ocle, fled to other settlements are begin-
ning to return and cultivate the farms they
inherited. Some of the more ignorant, how-
ever, are still afraid to return, fearing they
will be persecuted for their participation in the revolt. Mr.

It is quite apparent from this the half-breeds feel they made a mistake in ever having anything to do with Kael and his agitation, and now only desire to be placed as they

...and during the last of the day
the Neeling Hotel and the Fort Frances
...would accomplish this, but it would
...actually remove the Nation's "great
...es" from the settlers' point of view.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having
placed in his hands by an East India
...the formula of a simple vegetable re-

of the mind, body and spirit and the cure of all ailments. His book, *Healing the Mind, Body and Soul*, and *Latent and Latent Affections*, also a positive and scientific cure for nervous debility and all nervous ailments, after having tested its wonderful healing powers in thousands of cases, has left it to the world to judge. I am sure that the following testimonial speaks for itself. I am a German, but as a human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe. In German, French or English, with full directions for preparation and use, to be made by addressing the stamps, naming the paper, to W. A. Newes, Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

THE ORANGE RIOTS.

BELFAST, June 10.—The people here have been wrought to a state of great excitement by the riotous demonstrations of Orangemen during the past two days. All work has been stopped, stores closed, and many residences closely barricaded. There are mobs in every street, prepared for further deeds of violence. The Orangemen are greatly incensed at the constabulary for firing upon them, and threaten to sack the barracks. Detachments of soldiers and police from Dublin and other cities are being forwarded to assist the authorities in restoring order. At midnight a mob raided a public house kept by a Catholic named O'Hara, and after sacking it, set it on fire. The police charged the rioters a dozen times with bayonets, but each time were forced back by volleys of stones. The police were finally forced to take refuge in the barracks, where they fired upon the mob from the second story windows. The mob, however, held their ground for twenty minutes longer although the firing of the police was heavy and incessant. Scores of rioters were wounded, and it is known positively that six men and two women were killed. A great many wounded persons were carried away by their friends. Whether their injuries are fatal or not is not yet known. Twenty rioters who received bullet wounds were living at one infirmary. A large number of Orangemen who took part in the riots have been arrested to-day.

FOUR RIOTERS DEAD.

Four of the rioters who were wounded by the police in yesterday's riots died to-day, and four others are dying. The Orangemen are making large purchases of arms and ammunition, and are declaring that they will have revenge upon the police for firing into their ranks. At a meeting of Protestants living on the Shankill road resolutions were adopted denouncing the action of the police in coming from outlying districts to Belfast and attacking peaceful citizens, and demanding their withdrawal. The number of police on duty in Belfast this afternoon at three o'clock was 1,200. A number of troops from Newry have also arrived, to assist the police in maintaining order. The magistrate has ordered all the taverns in the city to be closed to-night. No mobs are to be allowed to congregate in the streets. The city was comparatively quiet in the forenoon. Seven hundred extra policemen are now in town. Six hundred Loyalists drilled near the city of Armagh last night. An eye witness of the riots on Wednesday gives the following descriptions of the scenes attending the mob's attacks on the Bowers Hill police station:

WOMEN WITH FORKS.

They paved stones and broke them into suitable sizes for the use of the rioters. When they ran short of missiles women and young girls desperately entreated the men to continue the fighting whenever they flagged, offering them aprons full of fresh stones, and when entirely failed the women and girls drove the men on by savage threats. The police station is a moderate sized dwelling house. When the mob attacked the building the police responded with a volley fired from the doorway, but the rioters soon drove the officers in, and they retreated upstairs, and thence maintained the fight on their side by shooting from windows of the front room of the second floor. They held their position for half an hour, during which the battle was hot and savage on both sides, when they were reinforced by the arrival of seventy fresh officers. The increased energy of the police warfare served but to aggravate the mob, and they became ferocious. They were maddened by the sight of their comrades who were shot down, and by writhing and howling with agony in the street. I have since heard officers say that they never knew a mob to show

GREATER VIOLENCE.

violence, pluck and determination. Despite their desperation the rioters hurled their missiles with regularity and precision as if they had been drilled in stone throwing. When the men in front exhausted their ammunition they retired to the rear to receive fresh arms from the women, and thus make way for their comrades with new supplies. Some of the stone throwing was quite extraordinary. One man threw a stone with such vigor that it crashed through a window and struck a rear wall and rebounded with such force that it struck and hurt a policeman. The better armed of the rioters carried what we call here

BELFAST EDIENES.

These are stones about 5 inches long, 3 1/2 inches broad, and weigh on an average 1 1/2 pounds. There were many boys among the rioters, and they were as desperate and plucky as the men. The battle at the station ceased only when 250 soldiers came to the aid of the police. The soldiers were from the Highlanders and Fusiliers, and they soon drove the mob away. A waitress in a tavern near Bowers Hill police station was shot through the brain. A youth standing in a bar opposite the station was shot, and a girl who was out to buy a pair of shoes was shot through the cheek. A boy named Kate was shot in the breast. A barmaid named Kelly was shot through the head. The people living in the neighborhood where the fighting began say it was caused by the police, under a mistaken impression, molesting and calling some orderly workmen who were having a bonfire. According to this story the people

NOT ANGRY WITH THE POLICE.

for their cruel and unjustifiable conduct, and attempted to make them desist when a conflict became imminent. The story goes that the mob offered to behave if the police were withdrawn, but not otherwise.

The people at the Shankill road meeting to-day attacked the police. The military were summoned, and the crowd was dispersed. It is now stated that the meeting was summoned to denounce the police and all other persons for attacking the houses and property of peaceful citizens, and to urge upon the citizens to do their duty to the utmost in their power to bring the disturbers of the peace to justice, irrespective of creed or party.

EVENING.

6 p.m. The out of the town police have been withdrawn from the streets of the city, consequence of the hostility manifested towards them by the Belfast workmen. Soldiers have been told off to take the place of the retired officers, and to assist the city police in case they needed help.

GALLAGHER'S FUNERAL.

The funeral of Thomas Gallagher, the Orangeman who was shot and killed during the riot at Lurgan on Tuesday, took place

to-day. The funeral procession was protected by 100 soldiers and 200 policemen. A mob of Catholics jeered the mourners, and threatened to stop the horse, but the police held them in check. The political and religious excitement is leading to dangerous quarrels among the women in the factories at Lurgan. At one factory the Protestant females have struck work, demanding the dismissal of the Catholics. The rioting

WAS RENEWED TO-NIGHT.

An infuriated mob held possession of the streets, and wrecked and pillaged the taverns. The police were compelled to fire back into the mob. So far as is known no one was fatally wounded. Many of the police were injured by stones. The appeals of the clergy to the rioters to disperse were futile, but eventually the troops cleared the streets.

RELIEF FOR THE DISTRESSED.

NEW YORK, June 9.—The following is self-explanatory:—

Dublin, June 9.—Mr. Patrick Ford, New York.—I received your remittance of £500 sterling for the relief of the distressed people of the west coast to-morrow to investigate and report upon the present condition of the famine-stricken there. The Orange ruffianism in the North of Ireland is the work of landlords and the English Tories. Do not encourage retaliatory violence. Patience was never more needed than at this time. Victory is certain if the Irish race throughout the world stand united and calmly persevere on the present line. (Signed) Michael J. Davitt.

MUNICIPALITY OF WHITEHEAD.

A special meeting of the council was held at Alexander, on June 5th. The reeve was in the chair, and Councillors Valens, Creighton, and Haig were also present.

Moved by Valens, seconded Creighton—That Joseph Haig act as secretary treasurer during the absence of Geo. Armstrong.—Carried.

Valens—Creighton—That Valens be allowed to draw on the Treasurer for \$20. to buy lumber for the pathmaster in his ward.—Carried.

Moved by Jos. Haig—seconded Valens—That the Council of Whitehead bridge with concern the proposition to build a bridge across the Assiniboine, and charging this municipality with any part of the cost, as the municipality will not receive any benefit from it.—Carried.

Moved Haig—seconded Creighton—That the reeve and secretary be instructed to go to Brandon to borrow the sum of \$1000.—Carried.

Valens—Haig—That the account of Wm. Peacock, amounting to \$33.55 be paid.—Carried.

Haig—Valens—That the following accounts be paid:—

Creighton	\$6 00
Jo. Haig	10 50
Valens	4 00
Robt. Hall	29 20

Carried.

Creighton—Valens—That the accounts of Patrick Shea, \$30.00, for grading bridge, and John Smith, \$5. for work on bridge near sec. 15 be paid.—Carried.

Valens—Creighton—That the account of Allen Young and A. Spers, to the amount of \$840.00 for building a bridge over slough on 20-9-22 be paid.—Carried.

Haig—Valens—That this council adjourn to call of reeve.—Carried.

JOSEPH HAIG, Sec-Treasurer.

BRADWARDINE.

To The Mail.

The crops in this vicinity are looking well. Oh, for a good rain.

Mr. Joseph Shuttleworth is the father of a bouncing boy. He is happy.

There is some talk of trying to get a mail twice a week from Griswold to Viola Dale.

Reeve Helliwell is in Brandon attending the W. J. Board meeting.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. Samuel Ferguson, who has been ill so long, is again able to be about.

The Orangemen in this vicinity are going to hold a grand picnic at Education Point, on the 12th of July. There will be a dance in the new hall as well.

Who ever stole the shear off Mr. Levin's plough had better come back and take the rest of the plough, as it is of no use to him as it is. He is pretty well known, and it will not make his name any more public to show up.

Mr. Arthur McTaggart has moved west from here last week. Mac was one of the first settlers of Bradwardine, and was highly esteemed by all who knew him. His many friends will be glad to learn that he is gone.

UNCLE GEORGE.

PROVINCIAL.

The following magistrates have been appointed:—Thos. Hooper, St. Clements; Archibald A. Watson, Portage la Prairie; Wm. Garland Portage la Prairie; Chas. J. Thompson, Virden; Wm. McFarlane, Oak Lake; Percy Cuddie, Aweme.

St. Jean Baptiste Day, June 24th, will be duly observed at St. Boniface. In the morning there will be a celebration of mass and a sermon and the laying of the foundation of a monument to La Verandrye. In the afternoon a general programme of sports will be carried out.

R. H. Gray, of Jamestown, Dak., who died at the Leland House on Monday, was a large cattle raiser. He came to this country to assist two of his brothers who were arrested near Moosomin for bringing stolen cattle into the Dominion. It was a partnership dispute and the cattle were run across the line to get them out of the jurisdiction of the Dakota authorities. Deceased was at one time an oil speculator in Pennsylvania. He was highly respected in Jamestown.

Moosomin, June 6.—A terrible thunderstorm visited this vicinity about 6.30 this evening, resulting in the death of Mr. J. K. Cline and one ox, by lightning, while ploughing, four miles north of here. Cline leaves a wife and six children.

Judge Ardagh says he has had no intimation that the Dominion Government will this month commence to refund the money collected under the Dominion License Act.

PAISLEY HOUSE.

Our Store is Literally

PACKED FULL

OF

New & Fashionable
DRY GOODS.

MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES

At the smallest advance on cost, consistent with legitimate business.

WE SHOW THIS WEEK

American Goods, in
Wind-or Foulards,
Pacific Chambrays,
American Satteens,
Aberdeen Lawns,
Amaskrag Gingham,
Pacific Organdy,
Colored Embroidery,
Colored Muslins,
White Muslins.

We have no Bankrupt Stuff to offer you; neither are we taking a Partner, or going out of Business, but we do Keep Well to the Front with the

Newest Goods

AT

BOTTOM PRICES.

CALL AND SEE US.

James Paisley

HURRAH BOYS!

A. O. KERR'S

FIRE CRACKERS!!!
Oranges, Bananas, Lemons,
AND

All Choice Fruits and Nuts

ALWAYS ON HAND.

A Choice Assortment of PLANTS for the

Ladies at Low Prices.

A Select Stock of

Groceries, Provisions, Flour

Feed, Grain and Seeds.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Goods Delivered Free.

S. M. SMYTH.

HAS OPENED A

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

ROSSER AVENUE, BRANDON.

(Next door to the Little Central Hotel.)

A LARGE STOCK OF FIRST-CLASS

Furniture,

Pictures,

Mirrors, &c.

PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you distressed at seeing and broken by your sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? It so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers: there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Whooping Cough, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. Be sure ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Auction Sale!

—AT THE—

BRANDON REPOSITORY

Wednesday, June 16, 1886.

Of Horses, Horned Stock, Pigs,
Poultry, Rolling Stock and
Implements of every
description.

These sales take place only on the third Wednesday of every month.

CHAS. FILLING, Auctioneer.

WILSON & CO

DEALERS IN

Hardware

STOVES

AND

TINWARE.

CORNER 7th and

ROSSER AVENUE

Money to Loan.

MANITOBA

Mortgage and Investment Co.

(LIMITED)

CAPITAL \$2,500,000.

LOCAL ADVISORY BOARD.

Hon. C. P. Brown, M.P.P., Minister of Public Works.

C. Sweeney, Esq., Manager, Bank of Montreal, Winnipeg.

A. F. Eden, Esq., Land Commissioner, Man. and N. W. Railway Company.

A. W. Rose, Esq., M.P., R. H. Hunter, Esq., Winnipeg.

W. Hespeler, Esq., German Consul, Winnipeg.

This Company has been formed expressly for the purpose of lending money on the security of Real Estate in Manitoba.

Advances made on the security of farm and city property at lowest current rates.

HEAD OFFICES—Hargrave Block, 326, Main Street, Winnipeg.

H. R. MORRISON, Manager.

DALY & COLDWELL

BARRISTERS, &c.

Agents for BRANDON.

Perfect Fits.

IF YOU WANT A

Cheap & Neat Fitting Suit

—Call on—

L. STOCKTON,

Next to Dr. Fleming's Drug Store.

Fashionable

Summer

Suits

FROM \$16 UP.

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Bring along your cash and we will make prices suit you.

L. STOCKTON.

Pioneer Tailor.

WILSON & CARRICK.

Blacksmiths and Jobbers

West Side NINTH Street

Between Rossar and Princess Avenue.

BEST HORSE SHOERS IN THE CITY.

Repairing of All Kinds

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

Gentlemen, give us a call.

WILSON & CARRICK.

N. B.—Wood work done with neatness and dispatch.

To All Who Intend Building

WE draw your special attention to the FACTORY that has been fitted up with a complete set of Woodworking Machinery. We are now prepared to promptly fill orders on the shortest notice.

We will constantly keep on hand a stock of Doors, Sash, Frames, Mouldings, Turned Scroll Sawing & Brackets made to order. Don't forget the place—South of Rossar Ave., Tenth Street. Hoping to receive a liberal share of patronage, we are,

FORBES & STIRRETT.



LIVERY.

JAMES S. GIBSON,

FIRST-CLASS RIGS,
STYLISH HORSES.

Livery Sale and Feed
STABLES.

DEALERS IN

Houses, Oxen, Wagons, Sleighs,
uggies, Cutters, &c.

—GENERAL—

BLACKSMITHING

GENTLEMEN: I have opened a shop at the

Cor. 12th St., ROSSER AVENUE

And am prepared to undertake all work in the line of Blacksmithing, and to receive a liberal share of patronage, we are,

Satisfaction given or No Pay.

Give me a call and you will have a home-made pair in woodwork goods, etc.

Brandon, Aug. 1886.

W. GIVIN.

CAMPBELL'S
CATHARTIC
COMPOUND



Is effective in all cases of Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, etc., and is adapted to the use of the young and the aged. Put up in bottles of 1, 2, and 4 ounces, and in a form of Pills.

Ladies and children having the most delicate stomachs can take this medicine with perfect safety.

CAMPBELL'S CATHARTIC COMPOUND is especially adapted to the treatment of Biliousness, Liver Complaints, and Biliousness.

FOR ACHING STOMACH AND BILIOUSNESS.

FOR SICK HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA.

FOR CONSTIPATION OR OBSTINATE BILIOUSNESS.

FOR ALL COMPLAINTS ARISING FROM A DISORDERED STATE OF THE BOWELS.

This medicine being in liquid form, the dose can be easily regulated to meet the requirements of delicate persons, thus making it a valuable remedy to the young and the aged. Put up in bottles of 1, 2, and 4 ounces, and in a form of Pills.

Price Retail, 25 Cents.



THE remedy for Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, etc., is Allen's Lung Balm.

It is a powerful expectorant, and is adapted to the use of the young and the aged. Put up in bottles of 1, 2, and 4 ounces, and in a form of Pills.

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MY LADY'S MONEY

By WILLIAM COLLINGS.

A MINUTE IN THE LIFE OF A YOUNG GIRL.

PART THE SECOND.

THE DISCOVERY.



"You will admit, madam," Mr. Troy answered, cautiously, "that we are all of us liable, in this wicked world, to be the victim of appearances. Your niece is a victim—an innocent victim. She wisely withdrew from Lady Lydiard's house until appearances are proved to be false, and her position is cleared up."

Miss Pink had her reply ready. "This is simply acknowledging, in other words, that my niece is suspected. I am only a woman, Mr. Troy, but it is not quite so easy to mislead me as you seem to suppose."

Mr. Troy's temper was admirably trained, but it began to acknowledge that Miss Pink's powers of irritation could sting to some purpose.

"No intention of misleading you, madam, has ever crossed my mind," he rejoined warmly. "As for your niece, I can tell you this: In all my experience of Lady Lydiard, I never saw her so distressed as she was when Miss Isabel left the house."

"Indeed!" said Miss Pink, with an incredulous smile. "In my rank of life, when we feel distressed about a person, we do our best to comfort that person by a kind letter or an early visit. But then I am not a lady of title."

"Lady Lydiard engaged herself to call on Miss Isabel in her hearing," said Mr. Troy. "Lady Lydiard is the most generous woman living."

"Lady Lydiard is here!" cried a joyful voice on the other side of the door.

At the same moment Isabel burst into the room in a state of excitement which actually ignored the formidable presence of Miss Pink. "Beg your pardon, aunt. I was up stairs at the window, and I saw the carriage stop at the gate. And Tommie has come too! The darling saw me at the window!" cried the poor girl, her eyes sparkling with delight, as a perfect explosion of barking made itself heard over the tramp of horses' feet and the crash of carriage wheels outside.

Miss Pink rose slowly, with a dignity that looked capable of adequately receiving, not one noble lady only, but the whole peerage of England.

"Control yourself, dear Isabel," she said. "No well-bred young lady permits herself to become unduly excited. Stand by my side—a little behind me."

Isabel obeyed. Mr. Troy kept his place, and perfectly enjoyed his triumph over Miss Pink. If Lady Lydiard had been actually in league with him, she could not have chosen a more opportune time for her visit. A momentary interval passed; the carriage drew up at the door; the horses tramped on the gravel; the bell rang madly; the uproar of Tommie, released from the carriage and clamoring to be let in, redoubled its fury. Never before had such an unruly burst of noises invaded the tranquillity of Miss Pink's villa.

CHAPTER XL.

The trim little maid servant ran up stairs from her modest little kitchen, trembling at the terrible prospect of having to open the door. Miss Pink, dead as the barking, had just time to say, "What a very ill-bred, hawled dog!" when a sound of small objects overturning in the hall, and a scurrying of furious claws across the oil cloth, announced that Tommie had invaded the house. As the servant appeared, introducing Lady Lydiard, the dog ran in. He made one frantic leap at Isabel, which would certainly have knocked her down but for the chair that happened to be standing behind her. Received on her lap, the faithful creature half smothered her with his caresses. He barked, he shrieked, in his joy at seeing her again. He jumped off her lap and tore round and round the room at the top of his speed, and every time he passed Miss Pink he showed the whole range of his teeth, and snarled ferociously at her ankles. Having at last exhausted his superfluous energy, he leaped back again on Isabel's lap, with his tongue quivering in his open mouth, his tail wagging softly, and his eye on Miss Pink, inquiring how she liked a dog in her drawing room.

"I hope my dog has not disturbed you, madam," said Lady Lydiard, advancing from the mat at the doorway, on which she had patiently waited until the raptures of Tommie subsided into repose.

Miss Pink, trembling with terror and indignation, acknowledged Lady Lydiard's polite inquiry by a common bow, and an answer which administered by implication a dignified reproof. "Your ladyship's dog does not appear to be a very well-trained animal," the excessive distress remarked.

"Well trained!" Lady Lydiard repeated, as if the expression were perfectly intelligible to her. "I don't think you have had much experience of dogs, madam." She turned to Isabel, and entreated her to testify. "Give me a kiss, my dear. You don't know how wretched I have been since you left me." She looked back again at Miss Pink. "You are not, perhaps, aware, madam, that my dog is devotedly attached to your niece. A dog's love has been considered by many great men (whose names at the moment escape me) as the most touching and disinterested of all earthly affections." She looked the other way, and discovered the lawyer. "How do you do, Mr. Troy? It's a pleasant surprise to find you here. The house was so dull without Isabel that I really couldn't put off seeing her any longer. When you are more used to Tommie, Miss Pink, you will understand and admire him. You understand and admire him, Isabel, don't you? My child, you are not looking well. I shall take you back with me when he horses have had their rest. We shall never be happy apart from each other."

Having expressed her sentiments, distributed her caresses, and defended her dog, as it were, in one breath—Lady Lydiard sat down by Isabel's side, and opened a large green fan that hung at her girdle. "You have no idea, Miss Pink, how fat people suffer in hot weather," said the old lady, using her fan vigorously.

Miss Pink's eyes dropped modestly to the ground—"Yes," was such a coarse word to use, if a lady must speak of her superfluous flesh! "May I offer some refreshment?" Miss Pink asked, meekly. "A cup of tea?"

Lady Lydiard shook her head. "A glass of water?"

Lady Lydiard declined this last hospitable proposal with an exclamation of disgust. "Have you got any beer?" she inquired.

"I beg your ladyship's pardon," said Miss Pink, doubting the evidence of her own ears. "Did you say—beer?"

Lady Lydiard gesticulated vehemently with her fan. "Yes, to be sure! Beer! beer!"

Miss Pink rose, with a countenance expressive of gentle disgust, and rang the bell. "I think you have been downstairs, Susan?" she said, when the maid appeared at the door.

"Yes, miss."

"A glass of beer for Lady Lydiard," said Miss Pink, under protest.

"Bring it in a jug," shouted her ladyship, as the maid left the room. "I like to froth it in for myself," she continued, addressing Miss Pink. "Isabel sometimes does it for me, when she is at home; don't you? my dear?"

Miss Pink had been waiting her opportunity to assert her own claim to the possession of her own niece from the time when Lady Lydiard had coolly declared her intention of taking Isabel back with her. The opportunity now presented itself.

"Your ladyship will pardon me," she said, "if I remark that my niece's home is under my humble roof. I am properly sensible, I hope, of your kindness to Isabel; but while she remains the object of a disgraceful suspicion, she remains with me."

Lady Lydiard closed her fan with an angry snap.

"You are completely mistaken, Miss Pink. You may not mean it but you speak most unjustly if you say that your niece is an object of suspicion to me or to anybody in my house."

Mr. Troy, quietly listening up to this point, now interposed to stop the discussion before it could degenerate into a quarrel. His keen observation, aided by his accurate knowledge of his client's character, had plainly revealed to him what was passing in Lady Lydiard's mind. She had entered the house, feeling (perhaps unconsciously) a jealousy of Miss Pink as her predecessor in Isabel's affections, and as the natural protectress of the girl under existing circumstances. Miss Pink's reception of her dog had additionally irritated the old lady. She had taken a malicious pleasure in shocking the school mistress' sense of propriety, and she was now only too ready to proceed to further extraneous on the delicate question of Isabel's justification for leaving her house. For Isabel's own sake, therefore—to say nothing of other reasons—it was urgently desirable to keep the peace between the two ladies. With this excellent object in view, Mr. Troy seized his opportunity of striking into the conversation for the first time.

"Pardon me, Lady Lydiard," he said, "you are speaking of a subject which has been already sufficiently discussed between Miss Pink and myself. I think we shall do better not to dwell on such events, but to direct our attention to the future. We are all equally satisfied of the complete rectitude of Miss Isabel's conduct, and we are all equally interested in the vindication of her good name."

Whether these temperate words would of themselves have exercised the pacifying influence at which Mr. Troy aimed may be doubtful. But, as he ceased speaking, a powerful auxiliary appeared in the shape of the beer. Lady Lydiard seized on the jug, and filled the tumbler for herself with an unsteady hand. Miss Pink, trembling for the integrity of her carpet and scandalized at seeing a peeress drinking beer like a wash-eaten woman, forgot the sharp answer that was just rising to her lips when the lawyer interposed. "Small," said Lady Lydiard, setting down the empty tumbler, and referring to the quality of the beer. "But very pleasant and refreshing. What's the servant's name? Susan? Well, Susan, I was dying of thirst, and you have saved my life. You can leave the jug; I dare say I shall empty it before I go."

Mr. Troy, watching Miss Pink's face, saw that it was time to change the subject again. "Did you notice the old village, Lady Lydiard, on your way here?" he asked. "The artists consider it one of the most picturesque places in England."

"I noticed that it was a very dirty village," Lady Lydiard answered, still bent on making herself disagreeable to Miss Pink. "The artists may say what they please; I see nothing to admire in rotten cottages and bad drainage and ignorant people. I suppose the neighborhood has its advantages. It looks dull enough, to my mind."

Isabel had hitherto modestly restricted her exertions to keeping Tommie quiet on her lap. Like Mr. Troy, she occasionally looked at her aunt, and she now made a timid attempt to defend the neighborhood, as a duty she owed to Miss Pink.

"Oh, my lady! don't say it's a dull neighborhood," she pleaded. "There are such pretty walks all round us. And when you get to the hills the view is beautiful."

Lady Lydiard's answer to this was a little masterpiece of good-humored contempt. She patted Isabel's cheek, and said, "Poo! Poo!"

"Your ladyship does not admire the beauties of nature," Miss Pink remarked, with a compassionate smile. "As we get older, no doubt our sight begins to fail—"

"And we leave off counting about the beauties of nature," added Lady Lydiard. "I hate the country. Give me London, and the pleasures of society."

"Come! come! Do the country justice, Lady Lydiard," put in peace-making Mr. Troy. "There's plenty of society to be found out of London—as good society as the world can show."

"The sort of society," added Miss Pink, "which is to be found, for example, in this neighborhood. Her ladyship is evidently not aware that persons of distinction surround us, whichever way we turn. I may instance, among others, the Hon. Mr. Harbington—"

Lady Lydiard, in the act of pouring out a second glassful of beer, suddenly set down the jug.

"Who is that you're talking of, Miss Pink?"

"I am talking of our neighbor, Lady Lydiard, the Hon. Mr. Harbington."

"Do you mean Alfred Harbington, the man who breeds the horses?"

"The distinguished gentleman who owns the famous stud farm," said Miss Pink, correcting the bluntly direct form in which Lady Lydiard had put her question.

"Is he in the habit of visiting here?" the old lady inquired, with a sudden appearance of anxiety. "Do you know him?"

"I had the honor of being introduced to Mr. Harbington at our last flower show," Miss Pink replied. "He has not yet favored me with a visit."

Lady Lydiard's anxiety appeared to be to some extent relieved.

A Red Flag Before a Mad Bull.

I can hardly understand how the Morgan syndicate are gifted with so little foresight and common sense as to attempt to put up the price of coal in the face of the stand taken by the labor party, more especially when they show such enormous power. Some weeks ago I ventured to point out to these capitalists that labor was beginning to assert its power, and yet I find that a combination, representing a capital of over \$500,000,000, are banded together with a view to advancing the price of one of the necessities of life. It looks as if they were shaking a red flag before a mad bull, and if ever the bull does get among them there will be a lively rattling of old bones.—*Financier in Town Topics.*

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The largest assortment of Crockery and Glassware in the City.

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FRASER BROS.

ARE not among those who try to get high prices; they believe in selling at a reasonable advance, and in paying 100 cents on the dollar; but they will always meet every cut in prices, and their customers may depend upon it they will get the benefit of the lowest quotations.

We expect a BIG CROWD to visit our Establishment during May to see the

Attractive Stock of Millinery, &c.,

Now being shown by Mrs. Wright, late of Winnipeg.

THE NEWEST and LATEST DESIGNS and FASHIONS can be seen at our Store, all SOLD AWAY DOWN FOR CASH ONLY.

Our Stock of New Prints is again Complete.

Over 100 DESIGNS in EMBROIDERIES, ALLOVERS, &c.,

At Hand Times Prices.

We Show the Biggest and Cheapest Stock of

CARPETS, RUGS, FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, in Brandon.

OUR DRESS GOODS STOCK

Is Particularly Attractive, and Prices 25 per cent under former figures.

Now to Hand, our FULL STOCK of Gents' Ties, Collars, Shirts, Gloves &c. Over 100 doz. Ties, from 50 cents a doz. up.

Special Line of MEN'S SUITS, NEW FELT HATS.

All through our Store we have a Full Range of Goods, and our prices will always be found THE LOWEST.

FRASER BROS.

Masonic Block, Brandon.

Brandon Weekly Mail.

THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1886.

THE GRIT PLATFORM.

The Grits met in solemn convocation in Winnipeg a few days since, and adopted a platform upon which they intend to fight the present local campaign. Our readers will see that the document is in part pure flap doodle, as it relates to Dominion issues with which the Local Legislature has nothing whatever to do. In their speeches, the Grit orators tell the people their aim is simply to hurl John Norquay from power, because they have good reasons for believing the Conservative party is divided in its opinion as to the desirability of longer continuing his leadership in the Local Legislature; but when the platform deals largely with measures for which he is no way responsible, and which are purely Federal, our readers can see with half an eye, the desire is to overthrow the Conservative party in the province, rather than to effect a change in the leadership in the Local House. We will quote the clauses, and we ask our readers, one and all, to carefully examine their merits when fully and impartially dissected:

(1) It is of the very essence of Confederation to give to the people of each Province, through their own Legislature, full control over their own local affairs.

(2) Nothing less than absolute equality with the other Provinces in the enjoyment of Provincial rights is acceptable or just.

(3) The absolute right to Charter local lines of railway not extending beyond the boundaries of the Province; and it is asserted that whatever arrangements the Dominion Government may have made with the C.P.R., curtailing the same, the said Dominion Government is in duty bound to cause such arrangements to be set aside, by purchase or otherwise, and to thus restore to Manitoba her rights in this respect."

These three clauses, it will be seen, refer to the question of disallowance.

The complaint is that Manitoba is not allowed to charter lines of railway connecting with American systems, but no other province in confederation has such power or ever exercised it; and as no party, save the Grits of Manitoba, ever had check enough to ask for such a privilege, it must be concluded it is the check of the party, and not the interference of the federal government that is excessive. We desire our readers one and all to remember that there is not in any of the provinces a line of railway connecting with American systems and operated without a Dominion charter. Then how should Manitoba have a right, not conceded to the other provinces, when the modesty of the Grit party only asks that it shall have "absolute equality" with them? It has no inequality. It might, and it might not, be in the interest of Manitoba for the Dominion government to purchase the consent of the C.P.R., to allow other railway crossings of the boundary, which the contract between the former and the latter permits the latter to monopolize, but before crossings can be made their consent must be secured, which the platform admits—thought it is the first Grit admission of the truth in the premises: since the contract was made—and it is a grave question whether or not the other provinces of confederation would consent to pay the purchase money, in the interest of Manitoba alone.

"Inasmuch as the Federal authorities have already disposed of the most valuable of our lands for Dominion purposes, ample compensation to the Province for their value is demanded."

As Manitoba now receives \$100,000 a year in lieu of lands, the facts show it is more liberally dealt with in this respect, than is any other province of confederation. For instance, though New Brunswick received \$134,023 from timber and lands in 1884, but \$2,820 was received from lands, the balance came from timber which Manitoba has not. In 1885, Ontario got \$692,310 from lands and timber, of which but \$88,010 was realized from lands, and from this about \$15,000 must be deducted for administration. In 1885 Nova Scotia's entire receipts from lands were but \$7,720, and cost of management \$5,644, leaving a net revenue of \$2,076. The report of Nova Scotia further shows that as timber lands are almost exhausted, the government in the future will get but little from this source, and the same will hold true of the other provinces, while Manitoba's \$100,000 goes on forever. Prince Edward Island has no lands, but in their view on the federal government gives the province annually \$37,778 or about one-third of the sum given to Manitoba.

Up to 1885, British Columbia's greatest revenue from lands was but \$91,782, from which about \$25,000 must be deducted for surveys and administration, leaving a net profit of about \$67,000. It will be seen by this that anyone but the genuine Grit croaker, ought to be satisfied with Manitoba's land consideration, and the more especially as last year the government realized but \$134,000 out of them, and had to pay for administration surveys &c. &c. out of that sum; and further as but about \$4,350,000 have been received by the federal government from lands in Manitoba and the Northwest, since confederation, one-half of which was eaten up with management expenditures, and about double the balance paid for immigration expenditures, which Manitoba would have to foot, if she had the lands.

(4) "The settlement recently effected between Manitoba and the Dominion, and known as the 'Better Terms of 1885,' is not satisfactory, as in the near future it will have the same

without the financial resources essential to efficient government."

If, in the near future, the "Better Terms of 1885" do not give Manitoba sufficient revenue, if the Manitoba government does business as it ought to do it, it will have a very considerable local revenue of its own. Prince Edward Island, for instance, a local revenue of \$14,000 a year; New Brunswick one of \$268,872 exclusive of lands and timber, Ontario one of \$2,840,020 exclusive of lands and timber, and so on of the other provinces. The idea is for the province to at once set to work and establish some revenue producing institutions as the other provinces have done, and still are doing. The Manitoba Grits, however, want to be on their backs for all time, and "sponged" by the Dominion government.

(6) The present tariff being especially oppressive to the farmers of Manitoba, while it gives no advantage to any class of its settlers, there should be a discrimination in favor of this province."

As no other province has a discriminating tariff, asking for Manitoba what is not conceded to the other sisters of confederation, does not look like the "absolute equality" asked for in section (2). The idea is to convince the electors they are abused by the Tory government, so they may be induced to vote Grit. Even the Mackenzie government from 1873 to 1878 did not give Manitoba a discriminating tariff, neither did it give the province its lands or compensation those of them it sold, nor still worse, give the country a railway either with or without a monopoly clause.

(7) Representation by population, present and immediately prospective, is a principle that should be approximated to, having due regard to territorial extent.

(8) Manhood suffrage—one vote for one man—with a more simple and less expensive system of registration of voters.

(9) A municipal system the most simple and inexpensive that will ensure efficiency.

(10) A provincial system of drainage, the cost to be borne in the first instance by the government, and to be repaid by the lands benefited.

(11) An immigration and colonization policy that will conduce to the rapid settlement of the province.

(12) The absolute independence of parliament."

As Manitoba has now more representation in both the Federal and Local parliaments than any other province in confederation, clause (7) is comparatively harmless. If the clause refers to Mr. Norquay's redistribution it has some effect when applied to the favoritism shown to the French constituencies. The Grits, however, ought to have been more explicit on this matter. No one knows the meaning of clause 8, and all will agree with clauses 9, 10 and 11, and for the full meaning of clause 12, we refer our readers to ex-speaker Anglin, who used to do a lot of the prating for the Mackenzie government, while its speaker, and for this he subsequently lost his seat, and with it the entire confidence of the electors.

(13) The most liberal encouragement within the power of the province to railways, both for local development and outlet competition—including that via Hudson's Bay.

(14) Curtailment of the expenses of government and the application of the largest possible share of the provincial revenue to the reduction of school, municipal and other direct taxation.

(15) Honest, economical and patriotic administration of public affairs, in contradistinction to the shameless dishonesty, the reckless extravagance and the base treachery that characterize the present provincial administration."

With 13 and 14, we also fully agree, but to have shown sincerity in 15, the Grit M. P.'s, should last session have moved for a reduction of their sessional allowance and the abolition of French printing. As \$275 a session is all a New Brunswick M. P. receives, to bring Manitoba's expenditures down proportionately, Martin and Greenway, the Premier and vice-premier of the Grit party, should have moved for a corresponding reduction in the payments to our members. But they could not see it, as the Yankee says "this is too near him." Neither could either of them move for the abolition of French printing as each of them has French votes, and they could not afford to lose votes in their own constituencies, no matter how the country loses by their treacherous dereliction of duty. This ends the Grit platform, that Messrs. Smart and Peterson will preach on from now until the elections are over.

THE longer the Grits live in Manitoba the more they show their hands—the more they convince the electors of Manitoba their desire is not to have reforms made in the management of the affairs of this country, but merely to secure the loaves and fishes for "the party." Dr. Gilbert, of Carberry, who is a candidate for the Local Legislature, has, for instance, assured the country time and again that if elected, he would be no follower of John Norquay, further than the interests of the province call for it. But not only this: he has pointed out, as clearly as ever the MAIL has pointed out, where extravagancies ought to be curtailed, where expenditures ought to be cut off, and where the honor of the Province ought to be respected, and still the Grits are working as hard to defeat him as they can possibly work to defeat Mr. Norquay himself. No better evidence of the hollow mockery of their pretences than this need be looked for, and their tactics can have but one result, the cementing of the entire forces of the Conservative party to matter what its differences as to Norquay's leadership may be.

Mr. Thompson, of Carberry, the Grit candidate, is personally a very respectable citizen, but he is no more the equal of Dr. Gilbert in ability than Thomas Greenway is the equal of Edward Blake, and with that ability and his well-known independence of expression, and business capability, the Dr. is just the class of man Manitoba wants to represent it. In the face of this the Portage Grit print, inspired by Joseph Martin and Thomas Greenway, is making a frantic effort to defeat his candidature by the grossest misrepresentation. Granting that the Doctor has told some electors that he would support Mr. Norquay in what was right, though he is opposed to him in principle, this is all the better evidence he is just the class of man the country calls for. It is not desired the representation of the country should be made up of men who forget nothing and learn nothing, but to vote against the Government, no matter how commendable may be its measures. If the Doctor would do like Joseph Martin, give \$500 to an election fund, and then jump into the box and swear he never knew where more than \$20 of the amount was expended, his veracity and his principles would be —glory to the larnacles who are running the bob-tail of the Grit party in the House.

If the C. P. R. intends to extend the railway westward from Holland this summer, it is time they were at it. It has been reported, and on what was considered good authority, that the company did not at any time intend to extend it westward, but there are again reports to the contrary. So that to relieve the anxiety and doubt of the people interested, something ought to be done by the company at once. While we are opposed to the principle of booming railways for local or other selfish or unworthy motives, where the necessity exists for the development of the agricultural resources of the country, these lines should be built, and the extension of that road is one of the necessities. On a meridian through Souris City, for instance, the distance between the southern branches and the C. P. R. proper is quite 50 miles on a straight line, and fully 60 to 65 miles by any wagon road that may be built, which makes half the distance fully thirty, or more than a team can travel and render wheat hauling a paying business. Further west the difficulties are not so formidable as the northern dropping of the south branch and the southern leaning of the main line diminish the space between by at least ten miles, and this country would be fairly well served by the Brandon and Souris branch when built, and which will be the case eventually. If the C.P.R. can see their way clear to push the Holland branch west of the river at Souris so much the better for the people, but in any event they ought not to allow it to terminate short of that; and all influences ought to be combined to induce them to push it that far.

The Manitoban says:—The Weekly Times has been established at Brandon by Mr. Robinson, the successful publisher of the Portage-la-Prairie Tribune-Review. . . . The want of a local newspaper published on sound Conservative principles has long been felt in Brandon, &c., &c." Exactly. When Mr. Norquay finds a tool without judgment enough to do other than what he is told, he is ever ready to bleed the treasury of the Province sufficient to make that tool successful. It was a great stroke of ability in the new implement in Brandon to bill the Government for \$1500 for work on which, when completed, but \$750 was due, and a greater stroke of policy on the part of his owners to pay him \$850, when there was less than \$750 earned. It does not require even the mastery ability accredited to Mr. Robinson to succeed with a business, when the people are robbed in that manner to assist his enterprise. No doubt the necessity for a sound Conservative newspaper is felt in Brandon, but not so much as the want of a sound Conservative leader. If Norquay were to stump Marquette for Luxton again, as he did in 1878, the Brandon tool and the Winnipeg tool chest would consider it their first duty to support him in his effort, for being established on "sound" Conservative principles they are sworn to endorse all the somersaults of their sound leader. The pair of subsidised organ pieces will yet learn to their sorrow the Conservatives of Western Manitoba do not regard either Mr. Norquay or his whistlers as the Conservative party.

The Local Government is talking of reducing expenditures to meet the cry of the country, but they are going the wrong way to work. They intend to cut off some of the provincial police, and deprive the west of the services of Mr. Foster, as the first stroke. If they would cut off French printing, the extra champagne in Mr. Norquay's "delegation expenses," it would be a much better stroke of reform. If but two policemen are however to be retained, the west should insist on Mr. Foster's being one of the number. It is for the protection of the country at large that the provincial police are employed, and not for the cities, and for that reason the people should protest against Winnipeg having a monopoly of the force. If but two men are to be employed, let the west have one man and the east the other.

A Fair Proposition.

There could be no offer more fair than that of the proprietors of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, who have long offered to refund every cent expended for that remedy, if it fails to give satisfaction on fair trial.

WONDERFUL SALE!

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Bought Goods last week from

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THE GENUINENESS OF THIS
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COME EARLY

EACH DAY.

We are very Busy.

\$20,000 MUST BE HAD IN 6 WEEKS—

REMEMBER.

MISS KATE FIELD.

Sketch of the Lady Who is Lecturing on Mormonism.

By the way, why is it necessary for a newspaper whenever it makes a notice of Kate Field's lectures on Mormonism, to invariably preface the notice with the announcement that Kate is no longer so young as she once was? What has her age to do with her lecture any more? It does not appear that the lady is seeking for any man to marry her. No doubt a woman as bright as she is could have had a husband long ago, if she had wanted one. It does not appear, either, that she pretends to be any younger than she is, or cares who knows that she is nearly or quite 50. Her lectures are stirring public attention, and they are, if they are witty, instructive and a very important subject, as they also are, not that enough? Kate Field will be entertaining and a woman worth knowing when she is 100 years old. So give us a rest from age. Come, now!



KATE FIELD.

Miss Field was born in St. Louis, Mo. Her father was Joseph M., an Englishman, and a noted author and a poet. But his chief claim to distinction is that he was the father of Kate.

The lady was educated in Massachusetts and in England. At last she made the acquaintance of distinguished literary people. She was a favorite of Walter Savage Landor, and she cherishes pleasant personal reminiscences of that old lion of the English world of letters.

Kate has been making a stir in the world for a quarter of a century now. She has been lecturer, actress, business woman and reformer. In Great Britain she earned a pile of money in a way which is a real credit to her clever woman. It was when the Bell telephone was first invented and put upon the market over the water. Professor Graham Bell wished to introduce it throughout the United Kingdom. Miss Field traveled with the invention from city to city, exhibiting it and lecturing about it. In her clear words and musical voice she explained the wonders of the new machine. The sounds of people heard her, and were captivated by both the invention and the girl lecturer. The tour was a great success. Miss Field took stock in the telephone company for her pay, and soon was worth \$40,000.

The story should have stopped there and it would have been a good one, but the talented young woman came back to her own country, embarked upon it, if not all this while earned money by a co-operative dress association and lot it.

So she had to start out in the world and go to earning money over again. She has been lecturing throughout the country this year on Mormonism, and is just carrying on the lecture in Washington, in the house of keeping congress awake on the subject. She has been in Utah personally, and investigated the much-wronged fraternity. The full horrors of the system she accuses us, have never been revealed to people in the states. Mormonism is thicker than it is painted.

A Couple that Enjoyed the Lecture.

The recent railroad blow had made a story that a distinguished Maine gentleman took to himself. Some years ago he was making a journey down east when his train became snowed out. It was then evening, and there was no hope of progress until daylight. But near at hand was a little village, which heated a public hall. It was suggested that the passengers adjourn to the hall and listen to an address by their distinguished fellow traveler.

He finally consented to do his part; the hall was warmed and lighted, and the lecturer took his place.

The next day the gentleman was approached by a sturdy young yeoman who said:

"You're the man who made the speech last night and you?"

"Yes, sir, having been established, he said so."

"I want to thank you for it. I don't know how I enjoyed myself more than I did when you were talking."

"The water experienced the genial glow which accompanied and unthought praise is not to ignore, and he cordially took the fellow's hand."

"Yes," the young man continued, "it was a real thing. You see, my girl is on the train and while you were lecturing she and I had the air all alone to ourselves."—Boston Herald.

Influences Which Help to Save.

Non-Mormons afford to let go of any in future which helps to save him from vulgar and commonplace views of life, from the types of excellence, from the paltry competition which strives above all things for material success, from the dedication of every day to the stream, and spread the sales to the passing breeze.—Democrat monthly.

The terms of Fermentation.

The French investigators have found that the terms of fermentation are not destroyed or perceptibly affected by a pressure of 300 to 400 atmospheres continued for several days.—Boston Budget.

"Look here, judge," said the burglar, "I don't so bad as you think I am. Only give me time and I'll reform." And the judge gave him fifteen years.—Somerville Journal.

New Newspaper Ventures in Berlin.

Berlin is productive of all kinds of new ventures in the newspaper line. Oswald, a wide merchant there, has undertaken to publish a new magazine, to which he may contribute, who chooses to pay cents for each printed line of his contribution. He pays for twenty-five lines a ticket in a lottery giving him a share of winning a basket of Nier's wine.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Bernard Macaulay.

Many an old theatre goer will hear with a melancholy feeling of the death of this well known actor. A man of splendid physique, he ought to have been in his prime, for he was not as old as Henry Irving or Edwin Booth. But he early contracted a passion for drink, which shortened his days at last. Only for this he would have reached a high place among interpreters of the drama. As it was, he won distinction. He died of Bright's disease at St. Vincent's hospital, New York city.



BERNARD MACAULAY.

Bernard Macaulay was born in New York city in 1857. In 1864 he appeared in that city as Armand Duval to Mathilda Heron's Camille. He was a handsome young man, with a rich voice and a brilliant eye. He went west and became a theatre manager. He had theatres in Cincinnati and Louisville. In those cities he was very popular, as man, manager and actor. He played himself the leading male roles in the stock companies he managed. He played Macbeth to Charlotte Cushman's Lady Macbeth at her last appearance in Cincinnati before her death, during the tour she made after she became afflicted with the cancer that put an end to her life. Macaulay did not suffer even in comparison with Charlotte Cushman.

Afterwards he fell into difficulties and lost his property. The last pay of any note that he appeared in was "The Messenger from Jarvis Section," with which he went on the road for several years. His wife, who survives him, was Rachel Johnson, herself a talented actress.

You wonder why they take such pains To turn up a horse-radish. To make of good a bad dish, To brew wines, to stoke our coals, To keep pepper of dried berries, Use caliche for tobacco plant, For raisins can in cherries?

They strive for gain, they make it pay, And men of every nation They sit up nights and rack their brains For new adulteration.

Each time a substitute is found They give it on the steeper. For there's nothing in this world so cheap But that there's something cheaper.

—Harper's Bazar.

She Will Dust.

He had a back load of leather dusters as he rang the door bell on Montclair street east yesterday, and when a woman opened the door about two inches and said that nothing was wanted he inquired:

"Madam, will you kindly inform me who lives next door?"

"Next door?" she queried, coming out on the step. "Why, it's a new family, and I don't remember the name."

"Lady puts on a good deal of style, doesn't she?"

"Rather."

"I thought so. That's the way with those sort of people; they put it all on their backs. I asked her if she didn't want a duster to dust off her upholstered furniture and articles of vertu and taste always want my goods. Pleasant day, madam."

"Yes. What did you say the price was?"

"Seventy-five cents, madam, and the woman next door is peering through the parlor blinds at us."

"Is she? Well, I'll take one, and if there should be any other invention to dust furniture and oil paintings you might call around. You may also bring me a box of polish for my silverware."—Detroit Free Press.

Not Exactly a Guarantee.

Isaac: Mine front, dot vits you shust like der skin on der sausage.

De Jones: Yes, it fits fairly well; but is it good goods?

Isaac: Goot goots! So helpp me, dot vos der finest piece of goods on der market.

De Jones: Do you warrant it?

Isaac: Varrant it? Well, no; but, mine front, if dot goods ain't goot, shust you bring it back and vell make it goot for noting.—Chicago Rambler.

One Way to Do It.

A certain divine, who had wandered in the course of his travels beyond the conveniences of the railroad, was obliged to take to a horse. Being unaccustomed to riding, he said to his host: "I hope you are not so unregenerate in these parts that you would give me a horse who would throw a good Presbyterian minister?" "Well, I dunno," was the reply, "we believe in spreading the gospel!"—Independent.

An Easy Way of Identifying a Stranger.

A colored man, evidently a stranger, in Austin, was staring around, as if looking for something which he could not find, when he was accosted by Uncle Mose.

"Who is yer lookin' for, niggah?"

"I wants ter see Kurnel Yergor."

"Does yer know him when yer see him?"

"No."

"Does yer know Judge Peterby when you see him?"

"No."

"Et yer sees Kurnel Yergor yer can tell hits him right off by his not bein' so bald-headed as Judge Peterby, and by his not warin' de same sort of a hat."—Texas Siftings.

GOVERNOR E. H. MURRAY.

Some time since the non-Mormon residents of Utah appointed Mr. R. N. Baskin a delegate to go to Washington and represent their interests to congress. The resignation of Mr. Murray was forwarded through him to the president. Governor Murray has had a bitter contest with the present Utah legislature, and has vetoed several of their bills. With his resignation he forwarded a report of government matters in the territory for the last year.

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